

NEWS OF THE DAY AS GATHERED UP AT MT. PLEASANT

**Man Arrested in Connells-
ville Held for Robbing
a Store.**

DRAMATIC CLUB IN REHEARSAL

**Measles Cases Still Being Reported
to the Health Board; Mrs. Nassar
is Dead; Other News of Interest
to Readers of The Daily Courier.**

Special to The Courier.
MOUNT PLEASANT, March 1.—Jon Meyer, arrested in Connellsville by the health officer for carrying concealed weapons, was found to be the man who broke the window of the Alchey jewelry store with a brick, as the goods found on him were identified as those belonging to Alchey. The man has now been sent to Uniontown to await the hearing at the next term of court for carrying concealed weapons. A warrant has been issued for him here and when Fayette county finishes with Meyer for carrying concealed weapons, Westmoreland will prefer her charges against him.

Mrs. Catherine Nassar, aged 65 years old, died at her home on Howard street yesterday. Funeral services will be held on Thursday and interment will be made in the Mount Pleasant cemetery.

The ladies of the Hospital Aid held their regular monthly business meeting at the hospital yesterday.

Measles still keeps being reported to the board of health and the board has run out of cards to announce the fact. Reports circulated over town that Koback's have sold their store to Miller in Scottsdale and would leave town, was denied yesterday by Jerome Koback, who stated that they expected to stay here and had not sold to Miller.

Mrs. Mendie Muterhill of Pittsburg, is visiting friends here.

J. M. Miller and Mrs. James Albert have for their guests this week their brother, W. A. Miller of Ellwood, Ind., whom they have not seen for 35 years. The local dramatic club held their first rehearsal at the Mullin home on North Church street for the play, "The Love Shop," that they will give in the near future. The play is a musical comedy and will have 10 chorus girls and five men. Friends have been invited to a very pleasant surprise birthday party at his home at 1000 North Main street on Monday evening. Those who attended were Florence Stillwagon, Delle Elcher, Margaret Mahoney, Sarah Storer, Olla Cruesen, Celestine Shires, Ruth Cross, Ruth Cooper, Katherine Storer, Sarah Mahoney, Donald Storer, Eugene McElroy, George McElroy, Robert Mahoney, Homer Storer, Harry Foster, Joseph Emery, William Mowment, Claude Harner, Weldon Styles and Lewis Hahn were assisted in serving the lunch by Mrs. Mahoney.

Read The Daily Courier.

WHY HAIR FALLS OUT

Dandruff causes a feverish irritation of the scalp, the hair roots shrink, loosen and then hair comes out fast. To stop falling hair at once and rid the scalp of every particle of dandruff, get a 50-cent bottle of Dandruff at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub well into the scalp. After a few applications all dandruff disappears and the hair stops coming out.—Adv.

Dainty, delicious and wholesome fried foods

To have your fried foods healthful and digestible they must be prepared in as dainty, delicate and wholesome a way as possible.

That way is with

CRISCO
For Frying—For Shortening
For Cake Making

Crisco gives up its heat much more readily than lard, cooking the food more quickly. The crust is thin and crisp; the inside dry and free from excessive grease and with the full food flavor.

The Crisco absorbed does not affect the wholesomeness as the same amount of lard would, because Crisco is purely vegetable and entirely healthful.

Crisco also makes it easier for the cook. It does not smoke. It does not smell. It is no hardship to stay in the kitchen when Crisco does the frying.

Get a package today and try it for doughnuts, eggs, meat or any other food.

CHILDREN HATE PILLS, CALOMEL AND CASTOR OIL

**If Cross, Feverish, Constipated,
Give "California
Syrup of Figs."**

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dread" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics, you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. See that it is made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.—Adv.

MEYERSDALE.

MEYERSDALE, March 1.—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wintler of Salisbury, spent Sunday visiting friends in Meyersdale.

Mrs. Mary B. McKenna has returned home after a three weeks' visit with relatives and friends in Pittsburg and Vandergrift.

Mrs. O. R. McCurdy of Altoona, and Miss Minnie Goss of Mount Shadyside, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Graves several days during the week.

Mrs. J. F. Reich and Miss Lella Conahan are home after a few days' visit with relatives and friends in Cumberland.

Mark Reinhard of Cumberland, spent Sunday here as a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Crowe.

Charles Sanders returned yesterday from Gettysburg, where he had been called last week by the illness of his mother, whose condition is slightly improved.

Mrs. M. P. Riley of West Salisbury, was shopping and calling on friends here today.

Miss Alice Pfeiffer left yesterday for Scottsdale, where she will be the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. L. Bruller.

Miss Mary Stoller who for the last two weeks had been visiting in Keyser, W. Va., and Frostburg, Md., has returned home.

Mrs. W. P. Rudy and daughter, Miss Nell, were recent visitors with relatives in Cumberland.

Mrs. Frank Hoffman returned yesterday from a week's visit with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Hoffman in Bedford.

W. G. Hueland was a business caller to Cumberland on Monday.

Mrs. Richard Breit and little daughter are home from Confluence, where they had been visiting relatives for a few days.

Sign of Good Digestion.

When you see a cheerful and happy old lady you may know that she has good digestion. If your digestion is impaired or if you do not relish your food, take a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets. They strengthen the stomach, improve the digestion and cause a gentle movement of the bowels. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.



SMITHFIELD.

SMITHFIELD, March 1.—Misses Benish and May Gilmore of Connellsville were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Gilmore over Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Ida Ryan, after visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. M. Ryan, returned to Swetsville Sunday evening. Hugh A. Hunkler of Altoona, Pa., visited his parents here over Sunday.

Phyllis Brownfield of Uniontown was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Guller over Sunday.

Mrs. Marion Shaw of Bentleyville, is visiting relatives in the borough.

Miss Mary Torrey of Uniontown spent Sunday with relatives here.

A. C. Jones of Martin spent Sunday at his home here.

The bazaar held by the Ladies Aid of the Baptist Church in the town hall Saturday evening was a success.

Donald Jones of Orient spent Sunday at his home here.

Morford Guller, a student at the West Virginia University, spent the weekend with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Guller.

Clude Gilman of Canton, O., is visiting at his home here.

Churchy Crow of Martin passed through the borough Tuesday on his way to Uniontown.

Le B. Hunsicker of Paxton Ridge was a business visitor Tuesday.

Despite the inclement weather that prevailed the reopening services of the reorganized Methodist Episcopal Church Sunday was a grand success.

The improvements to the church cost \$4,700 of which amount \$2,200 had been provided for by subscriptions before the work was undertaken. This left a debt of \$2,500 which amount, with the able assistance of Rev. N. J. Brown of Waynesburg, was raised at the three services on Sunday.

Mrs. T. R. Lynch and children, Jessie, Helen and Ceil, and friend, Miss Julia Kunkler, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. O'Neill from Saturday to Monday evening.

Miss Jennie Wood of Westmoreland attended the reopening exercises of the Methodist Episcopal Church on Sunday and was the guest of Miss Stella Frankenhauer.

Mrs. Edna L. Zecher of Pittsburg was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. O'Neill from Saturday to Tuesday.

Paul Abrahamson of Greensburg visited his parents over Sunday.

L. G. Chorpennin and wife of Uniontown were guests of J. W. Abrahamson and wife over Sunday.

Dr. A. E. Abrahamson of Brownsville spent Sunday with his parents here.

**GAS, HEARTBURN,
INDIGESTION OR
A SICK STOMACH**

**"Pape's Diapiesin" Ends
All Stomach Distress in
Five Minutes.**

Time is Pape's Diapiesin will digest anything you eat and overcome a sour, gassy or out-of-order stomach surely within five minutes.

If your meals don't sit comfortably, or what you eat lies like a lump in your stomach, or if you have heartburn, that is a sign of indigestion.

Get from your pharmacist a fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapiesin and take a dose just as soon as you can. There will be no sour eructs, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, no flatness or heavy feeling in the stomach, no nausea, debilitating headaches, dizziness or intestinal cramping. You will get all relief, and besides, there will be no sour food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapiesin is a certain cure for out-of-order stomachs, because it takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there.

Relief in five minutes from all stomach distress is waiting for you at any drug store.

These large fifty-cent cases contain enough "Pape's Diapiesin" to keep the entire family free from stomach disorders and much more for many months. It belongs in your home.—Adv.

CONFESSION.

CONFESSION, March 1.—Mrs. J. C. Newcomer left yesterday for a visit with her daughter Elizabeth at Cumberland.

Mrs. Jennie Stuffer has returned to her home in Pennsylvania after a week's visit with her mother, Mrs. A. B. Plunkard of Johnson's Chapel, who has been seriously ill.

Miss Thelma Smith of Johnson's Chapel, was shopping in town yesterday.

Charles D. Boggs has returned to his home in Pittsburg, after a visit with relatives here.

Mrs. S. T. Downs who has been very ill, is much better and is writing.

Charles Gough was a business caller in Somerset yesterday.

H. T. Watson and family are preparing to move to Braddock.

KEEP LOOKING YOUNG

**It's Easy—If You Know Dr.
Edwards' Olive Tablets**

The secret of keeping young is to feel young—to do this you must watch your liver and bowels—there is no need of having a "sallow complexion"—dark rings under your eyes—dark circles around your face—dark eyes with no sparkle.

Your doctor will tell you ninety per cent of all sickness comes from inactive bowels and liver.

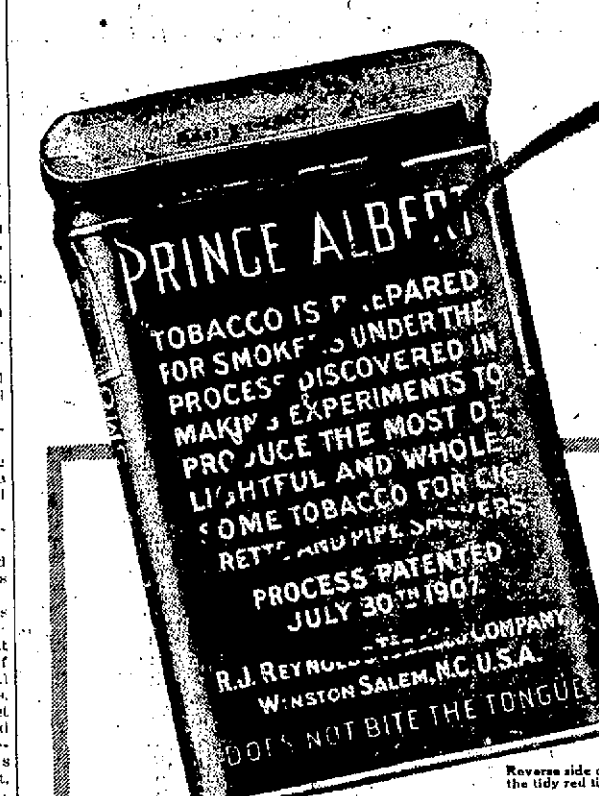
Dr. Edwards, a well-known physician in Ohio, perfected a vegetable compound, mixed with olive oil to act on the liver and bowels, which he gave to his patients for years.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the substitute for bile, are gentle in their action, yet always effective.

They bring about that exuberance of spirit, that natural buoyancy, which should be enjoyed by everyone, by toning up the liver and clearing the system of impurities.

You will know Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets by their color, 10c and 50c per box. All druggists.

The Olive Tablet Company, Columbus, O.



**Prince Albert tobacco
has made three men smoke
pipes where one
smoked before!**

**PRINCE
ALBERT**

the national joy smoke

LAY fire to a jimmy pipe jammed-chock-full of Prince Albert tobacco, or roll up a makin's cigarette—if you're digging after reasons why P. A. has revolutionized the pipe and "rolling" game; why P. A. has trebled the number of pipe smokers in six years; why Prince Albert is today smoked in every civilized nation on the globe!

Give P. A. the third-degree-test-out! Drill like sixty into that enticing flavor, that fragrance, that long-burning coolness. Your confidence never will be abused! The patented process makes all that possible—and frees the tobacco from bite and parch!

Prince Albert can be purchased everywhere tobacco is sold in lumpy red bags, 5c; tins, 10c; handsome pound and half-pound tins, humidor, and in that classy pound crystal-glass humidor with sponge-mistener top that keeps the tobacco in such bag-up condition!

For Prince Albert has won its way on its merits. Won-over men of all tastes—it's so universal in its popularity; so good, and friendly, and satisfying! It will win you quick as a flash!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, N. C.

LAST CHANCE IS HERE TO WIN MISSING WORD PRIZE

Final Puzzle is Presented in The Courier This Week and Winners Will Soon be Determined.

Today is the last call for the missing word in the contest which has been conducted for the past several weeks. The page of advertisements, from one of which a word has been removed, appears for the last time in this issue of The Courier.

The competition has been keen and no feature of The Courier has attracted more general interest during the past few weeks.

The missing word this week may cause the downfall of several close contestants. It is a hard one. It will take careful study. Last week's word was a puzzle, but this one promises to be even more difficult. As soon as all the answers are in the awards will be made.

The word last week was "unlabeled" and it was taken from between the words "it" and "in" in the advertisement of B. A. Willard.

The missing word this week taken out of a certain advertisement begins with "X" and ends with "B."

Eczema Is Conquered

Creasy salves and ointments should not be applied if good clear skin is wanted. From any druggist for 25c or \$1.00 for extra large size, get a bottle of Zema. When applied as directed, it effectively removes eczema, quickly stops itching, and heals skin troubles also, such as, wounds and chafing. It penetrates, cleanses and soothes. Zema is dependable and inexpensive. Try it, as we believe nothing you have ever used is as effective and satisfying.

Zema, Cleveland.

PERRYPOLE.

PERRYPOLE, March 1.—O. H. Capnet of Fayette City, visited the schools of town yesterday.

Rev. T. M. Dunkle of Star Junction, addressed the men at the meeting held in the auditorium on Monday evening.

Harold Blaney of Smock, was calling in town yesterday.

John Burnett of Darkey, is spending a few days with friends here.

Miss Annie Duff spent the week end with her friend, Miss Mina Carson, at Jackson.

Miss Georgianna Ray returned to her home in Scottsdale after several days' visit with friends here.

William Guy of Star Junction, and Mrs. Lizzie Short of this place, were married in Pittsburg yesterday.

Mrs. Clarence Cotton of New Kensington, who has been in the Mercy Hospital for several weeks, came to her parents' home last night to remain for a couple of weeks. Mr. Cotton returned to his work at New Kensington this morning.

Mrs. J. R. Martin and Mrs. Norman Piersol and daughter, Emma, were shopping in Connellsville yesterday.

T. A. Jackson of Pittsburg, was transacting business here yesterday.

Try our classified advertisements.



**Laurel Bread
Smiles Back
at You**

HAPPY BAKE DAYS

are always the result of using **Laurel Fancy Flour**—failures are almost unheard of. We know by actual tests that **Laurel** makes the purest, sweetest bread of any flour made in America—and makes more bread to the sack.

So sure are we of this that we want you to test it; and if in your opinion it fails, there will be no cost.

LAUREL FANCY FLOUR

is always sold with a guarantee that it will make more and better bread than any other flour that you ever used.

Make this test today. Get a sack from your grocer and use all you need. If you are not satisfied with the bread it bakes take it back to the grocer and get your money. Remember the name "**LAUREL**" and take no other. Your grocer has it or will get it for you.

Get the Coupons for Valuable and Useful Articles

Look for the profit-sharing coupons and an illustrated catalogue of gifts in every sack. One coupon in every 24½-lb. sack and two coupons in every 49-lb. sack. Save them and collect them from friends and relatives, and remember 150 valuable and useful articles can be obtained absolutely FREE with coupons.

Sold by All Grocers
Westmoreland Grocery Co.

Exclusive Wholesale Distributors
Connellsville Uniontown
Greensburg



Advertise in our Want column, one cent a word.

Are You Protected Against Accidents

Ten per cent. of all deaths are due to accidents, 140 cases of accidental injury to every death. The Travelers Insurance Company has paid benefits to over 677,000 policy holders for over \$15,000,000.00. The congested city streets, the rush of travel by land and sea, automobiles, the feverish activity of life, make accident insurance a necessity for every broad-winner if he is injured and for his family if he is killed. Seven cents a day purchases a large amount of accident insurance in The Travelers Insurance Company.

KELLY & COOK

SCOTSDALE, PA.
Representatives in the Connelville Coke Region of
THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY,
Hartford, Conn.

Cost and Quality

There is a limit to the price for which merchandise of reliable quality can be sold. When too low a price is received, quality cannot remain. You receive full value for your money—real value—when the merchandise you purchase proves itself in actual service to be worth what you paid for it.

Every purchase you make here gives you merchandise of dependable quality and real value. Nothing of doubtful quality is offered to you at any price. Look around the store and you will find satisfying quantities of merchandise of familiar manufacturers which has stood the test of service and has proven worthy. What you buy here is always worth what you pay for it—some times more, but never less.

J. L. RAYGOR'S

Pittsburg and Chestnut Streets, Scottdale.
You Save Money When You Buy Here

LEWELLYN'S

THE REAL GIFT STORE

Pictures
Books
Fine Stationery
Engraved Christmas Cards
Bouquets
Cut Glass
China-ware
Mirrors

Vases
Waterman's Fountain Pens
Artists' Supplies
Games
Toys
Dolls
Columbia's Gramophones and Records
All the Popular Music, 10c

LEWELLYN'S ART STORE

Next to the Postoffice.

Scottdale, Penna.

Come In

We have an idea that if we could induce you to visit our store you would become a permanent customer. Everything is so neat and clean and our stock so very inviting. Watch our windows for good things to eat. Some people think it unethical to advertise but we don't.

Fancy Holiday Delicacies
a Specialty

B. H. WILLARD, Grocer

Two Phones—241-J and 99—Both Bell



USCOURT AND CORRUPT
LAWYERS

Which man are you?

Are you the man with the headache and the aches, or the man with the glasses and the smile?

Properly fitted glasses often make just the difference between one of those persistent, nerve-racking headaches and the ease and comfort indicated by the smile.

The man with a headache and a smile has an up hill job. He has not the "pinch" that goes with the smile. It is my scientific method of examination I can determine whether glasses will relieve your headache.

It will only take a few minutes of your time and the result may surprise you.

To see better

C. H. F. MEEBINGER

Optometrist and Optician

Second Floor Colborn Building

Scottdale, Pa.

For Sale

Thirty-one acre farm, well improved with 6-room house and all outbuildings complete, near street car line. Price very reasonable. It sold before March 1.

Have 20 other farms for sale on easy payments and terms to suit purchaser.

F. C. WRAY

The Farm Agent

Setings & Trust Building
Bell Phone 111-7, Scottdale, Pa.

ARCADE THEATRE; Scottdale, Pa.

THE HOME OF PARAMOUNT PICTURES

THERE IS GOOD AND BAD IN EVERYTHING—PICTURES INCLUDED. WE INVITE YOU TO STOP IN ANY EVENING AND SEE THE HIGH CLASS OF PICTURES WE SELECT FOR OUR PATRONS—THE KIND THAT ATTRACT THE BETTER CLASS OF PEOPLE.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1.

The Oliver Morosoff Photoplay Company Presents

OLIVER MOROSSOFF AND MYRTLE STILWELL

In Henrik Ibsen's

"PLUTER GYNE"

Ibsen's Most Human Hero in a Series of Dramatic

Love Episodes with Five Different Types of the

World's Most Beautiful Women

PARAMOUNT TRAVEL PICTURES.

THURSDAY, MARCH 2.

RUPE ROLAND AND FRANK MAYO

"THE RED CIRCLE"

ANTONIO MORINO AND NAOMI CHILDERS

In the Paramount Picture Drama

"ANSELO LEE"

Also the Paramount Comedy

"HE GOT HIMSELF A WIFE"

MAIN FLOOR—FRIDAY, MARCH 3.—NIGHT

Miss Higgins Hadley

The Wonderful Emotional Actress in the Role of

"NO GREATER LOVE"

A Life Drama of Today Being the Story of a Woman's Heart

The Sensational Act Carrying the Lesson of Mother Love

MATINEE—SATURDAY, MAR. 4.—NIGHT

Jesse L. Jasky Presents the Famous Romantic Star

LOU BRIDGES

In a Presentation of

"THE EXPLORER"

"HAM AND BUD" (COMEDY).

COMING SOON

"THE BATTLE OF PEACE"

A Call to Arms Against War Now Playing at the

Paramount Theatre, Pittsburgh

KRITSCHGAU

The Profit-Sharing Man Is Getting the Cash Trade

You know why? He has been practicing Profit-Sharing for about twenty-five years. Buyers have at last caught on to the only correct method of buying.

Patronize

KRITSCHGAU'S

1st PROFIT SHARING MAN.

217 Pittsburg St.

Scottdale, Pa.

CONTEST PAGE

This Contest Prepared, Owned and Controlled by T. Fred Jones, McKeesport, Pa. Infringements will be prosecuted.

Educational Missing Word Contest Return Blank

The Missing Word for 10th Week, Wednesday, March 1st, 1916

Was found by _____ Full Name _____
Town and R. D. _____

The word was _____ and should appear in _____ advertisement between words _____ and _____

Fill out this blank with answer. Cut out and return to The Courier Office Connelville, Pa. not later than the following Tuesday, at 5 P. M.

\$50.00 For the MISSING WORD \$50.00 Can You Find It?

CONDITIONS—In one of the advertisements on this page and one only a word is missing. To be a winner you must find this word and the advertisement from which it is omitted and between what word it should be inserted. A new word will be omitted each Wednesday and may be omitted from the same advertisement more than once. The contest will continue for 12 weeks to be run once a week and that on each Wednesday only.

The person finding the greatest number of correct words will be given \$5. The second \$10.00 the third \$5.00 and the \$10.00 prizes will be awarded to the next five highest. The missing word this week commences with A and ends with T. All answers must be filed at The Courier Office not later than the following Tuesday at 5 P. M.

THE H. J. WILEY JEWELRY STORE IN SCOTSDALE, PA.

216 Pittsburg Street, Scottdale, Penna.

Always Open for Inspection

ALWAYS MAKE

HIGHEST LOWEST IT

IN YOUR

QUALITY PRICE GIFT STORE

DIAMONDS LARGE AND SMALL CUT GLASS

SILVERWARE, WATCHES. SELECT YOUR GIFT NOW

CLEMENT KROPFF

Scottdale, Penna.

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DIAMONDS LARGE AND SMALL CUT GLASS

SILVERWARE, WATCHES. SELECT YOUR GIFT NOW

CLEMENT KROPFF

HOME

A NOVEL

GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

COPYRIGHT BY THE CENTURY CO.

CHAPTER V

Ally and Alan were in the grip of a fever that is hard to break save through safety and rest. They were still held apart by generations of sound tradition but against this bulwark the full flood of modern life as they lived it was directed.

It was only a year ago that the table talk one night had turned on what was society's religion and Alan had said, "Society has no religion nowadays; it has given up religion for a cynical philosophy of aesthetics." He had seen clearly then but not clearly enough to save himself. He had played with the cynical philosophy until he had divorced flesh from the soul and now it was playing with him. He found himself powerless in the grip of his desire for Ally.

With her, things had not gone so far. From the security of the untainted she had watched her chosen world play with fire and only now when temptation assailed her, did she realize the weakness that lies in every woman once her outposts have fallen and her bare heart becomes engaged in the battle. Not many days had passed after their return when Alan's constant attendance upon Gerry's wife became the absorbing center of interest to their part of town life. People said little enough. Their eyes were too wide open watching the headlong rush to words catastrophe.

One early morning Nance sent for Alan. He found her alone. She had been crying. He came to her where she stood by the fire and she turned and put her arms around his neck. She tried to smile but her lips twitched. "Alan," she said, "I want you to go away."

Alan was touched. He caught her wrists and took her arms from around his neck. "You mustn't do that sort of thing to me, Nance. I'm not fit for it." He made her sit down on a great sofa before the fire and sat down beside her. "You remind me of the most beautiful thing I ever heard and of you—by a spiteful friend."

"What was it?" said Nance, turning her troubled eyes to him.

"She said, 'She is only beautiful to her own home.' I never understood it before. It's a great thing to be beautiful in one's own home."

"Oh, Alan," said Nance, catching his hand and holding it against her breast. "It is a great thing. It's the greatest thing in life. That's why I want for you—because you are working for ever your chance of being beautiful in your own home. And worse than that, you are wrecking Ally's chances. You and Ally cannot do this thing. It isn't as though her people and ours were of the flesh of the nation. You and she started life with nothing but Puritan to build on. You may have built just playhouses of sand, but deep down the old rock foundation must endure. You must take your stand on that."

Her eyes had been fixed on the fire but now she turned them to his face. Alan sat still and leaning forward, his gaze and thoughts for a moment the confidant of the room. "Then he shook himself and got up to go. 'I wish we could, Nance,' he said gravely and then added half to himself, half to her, 'I'll try.'"

For some days Alan had been prepared to go away and take Ally with him, should she consent. Upon his arrival he had had an interview with McDeane & McDeane in the course of which that firm opened its eyes and its pocket watch showed it was half before. When he left their office he had contracted more or less on his own

terms and McDeane, Junior, said to the Senior, "It's only twenty-six—a boy. How did he beat us?"

"By beating Walton's record first," replied McDeane, Senior, "and how he did that time will show."

As he walked slowly back from Nance's, Alan was thinking that after all there was no reason why he should not cut and run—no reason except Ally.

He reached his room. As he crossed the threshold he saw that he had stopped on a note that had been dropped through the letter-slip. He picked it up. A thrill went through him as he recognized Ally's handwriting. There was no stamp. It must have been delivered by hand. The note it upon and read: "You said that a moment's notice was all you asked. I will take the Montreal Express with you today."

Ally's blood turned to liquid fire. The note conjured before him a vision of Ally. He crushed it and held it to his lips and laughed—not jeeringly but in pure, uncontrolled excitement.

It was not a coincidence that Gerry had sought out Ally at the very hour that Nance was summoning Alan. Gerry and Nance were driven by the same forward-looking catastrophe. Gerry had felt it first but he had been slow to believe, slower to act. He had no precedent for this sort of thing. His



"But I don't want to drop Ally," replied Ally lightly.

whole being was in revolt against the situation in which he found himself. It was after a sleepless night—a most unquiet of thing with him—that he decided he could let things go no longer. He went to Ally's room, knocked and entered.

Ally was up, though the hour was early for her. Fresh from her bath she sat in a sliver of white muslin gown before the mirror doing her own hair. Gerry glanced around him and into the bathroom looking for the maid.

"Good-morning," said Ally. "She's not here. Did you want to see her?"

He was standing beside an open window. He could feel the cold air on his hands. He felt like putting his head out into it. Ally head was hot. "Ally," he said suddenly without looking at her, "I want you to drop Ally."

"But I don't want to drop Ally," replied Ally lightly.

Gerry whirled around at her tone. His nostrils were quivering. To his

amazement his hands fairly itched to clutch her beautiful throat. He could hardly control his voice. "Stop playing, Ally," he said. "There's never been a divorce among the Lamsings nor a wifebeater and one is as near this room as the other right now."

Gerry regretted the words as soon as he had said them but Ally was not angry. She looked at him through narrowed eyes. She speculated on the situation of being roughly handled by this rock of a man. There was something tremendous in that impressive in his anger and struggle for control.

Gerry bit his lips and turned from her. "And Alan, of all men," he went on. At the words the current of her thoughts was changed. She found herself suddenly on the defensive. "Do you think you are the first woman he has played with and betrayed?" Gerry's lip was curved to a smile. "A philanthropist. A man who surrounds himself with tarnished reputations."

A dull glow came into Ally's cheeks. "Philanthropists are of many breeds," she said. "There are those who have the wit to philanthropize with women and those who can only rise to a whiskey or a golf club. Whatever else Alan may be he is not a dilettante."

Once again Ally had taken up the gauntlet with no uncertain hand. Her first words carried the war into the enemy's camp and they were barbed.

"What do you mean?" said Gerry fully. He had not anticipated a defense.

"I mean what you have deduced with an effort. What are you but a philanthropist in little things where Alan is in great? What have you ever done to hold me or any other woman? I respect you once for what you were going to be. That has died. Did you think I was going to make you into a man?"

Gerry stood, breathing hard, a great despondency in his heart. Ally went on pitilessly. "What have you done? A monumental time-server on the world and you are surprised that your work reaches the prize that you cannot attain! The trouble with you is that you have built your life altogether on traditions. It is a tradition that your women are faithful, so you need not exert yourself to holding yours. It is a tradition that you can do no wrong so you need not exert yourself to doing anything at all. You are playing with ghosts, Gerry. Your party was over a generation ago."

Ally had calmed down. There was still time for Gerry to choke her to good effect. The hour could yet be his. But he did not know it. Smarting under the lash of Ally's tongue he made a final and desecrated false step.

"You try to humiliate me by placing me back to back with Alan?" he said, with his new-born anger. Ally upbraided it with calm eyes and found it rather attractive. "Well, let me tell you that Alan is so small a man that if I dropped out of the world to-day, he'd wait for Africa tomorrow and think for the rest of his life of his escape from you as a close shave."

Ally sprang to her feet. She was trembling. Gerry felt a throb of excitement. It was his turn to wound.

"What do you mean?" said Ally very quietly, but it was the quiet of suppressed passion at white heat.

"I mean that Alan is the kind of man who finds other men's wives an economy. He would take everything you have that's worth taking, but not you."

Ally's eyes blazed at him from her white face. "Please go away," she said. He started to speak. "Please, go away," she repeated. His lips were quivering and her face twitched in a way that was terrifying to Gerry. He buried out repenting to himself over and over, "You have made Ally cry. You have made Ally cry."

Ally lay with her head on her hand, her eyes closed, and her heart beating. She was alone and then she awoke and found her little writing-desk and wrote the note that Alan had found half an hour later in his room.

CHAPTER VI

Gerry stood in the hall outside Ally's room for a moment hoping to hear a sob, a cry, anything for an excuse to go back. Instead he heard the scratch of a pen but he was too troubled to deduce anything from that. He went slowly down the stairs and out into the street. The biting winter air embraced him. He started to walk rapidly. At the end of an hour he found himself standing on a deserted pier. He took off his hat and let the wind

cool his head. "I have made a woman cry—Ally!" He turned and waited slowly back to the avenue and into his club but he still felt uneasy. A waiter brought a whiskey and soda and put it at his elbow. Gerry turned on him. "Who told you to bring that?" Then he felt ashamed of his politeness. "It's all right, George," he said, more calmly than he had spoken for many a day, "but I don't want it. Take it away." (To Be Continued.)

At the Theatres

SOINSON THEATRE.

"THE KING'S GAME."—The five reel romantic drama, "The King's Game," will be produced at the Soinson Theatre today with Pearl White and Sheldon Lewis in the leading roles. The story tells of the adventures of a young duke, where the father, the old grand duke of Kiev, coveted the wife of his colonel of Hussars, of the old duke's plot to get her for himself, of her accidental death at the hands of his musketeers and of the colonel's escape to America with his little daughter. The story is a humorous blend of mistaken identity, where the father-in-law is taken for the big fat butler, Eddie Lyons, Leo Moran and Betty Bonaparte are featured. The Soinson comedy, "When the Lover Won," The fun is fast and furious in this farce, that tells of a pair of girls being outwitted by a young married couple. Francis Ford appears in a stock drama, "The Strong Arm Squad," written by George C. Searles. It is a thrilling detective story, where a young man is kidnapped and appears in the seventh episode of the exciting serial, "The Red Circle."

ARCADE THEATRE.

"THE POLITICAL STATE."—This striking drama, played on the fashion trail to William Fox features, is undoubtedly the greatest newspaper play ever produced. The story, familiar to all theatregoers, chronicles the flight of a young labor leader and a "square" reporter against the forces of graft and corruption. The chief character, Bruce, the labor leader, is driven from wife and home by Depravity. (Samuel Beckett), a political boss in league with corrupt judges, bankers and the press, the honest reporter, Jones his job through the same agency. The two meet in an out-of-the-way mining town and form an alliance against their common enemies. Soon thereafter, Noland discovers valuable mining claims and sells his holdings for untold wealth. He returns to the city accompanied by Bruce. Their battle with the crime and crookedness of a great city is thrillingly told upon the screen. The story is a brilliant and gripping tale of a young man's fight for justice. The fourth episode of the exciting serial, "The Red Circle," will be seen at the Arcade Theatre today and tomorrow.

GLOBE THEATRE.

"ON HER WEDDING NIGHT."—Edith Storey in "On Her Wedding Night," a four part Vitaphone drama, in four reels, today at the Globe. On the very night of his wedding John Klendon is talking to his fiancée on the phone when he is mysteriously shot. The detective is bound at the other end of the line and the girl goes into hysterics. A valiant woman does the shooting. An expert detective takes on the case, but the only clue is a bit of paper with the words, "It was I." The next night the detective finds a man lying in the roadway whose feet are marked with the words, "It was I." He is in Spain with the Carlists. He remembers a Spanish beauty ending threatening looks at Klendon, and boy he goes to the light. After caring for the seriously wounded man, he leaves him in the care of a physician. Helen on her wedding night, after the shooting, is bound at the other end of the line and the girl goes into hysterics. A valiant woman does the shooting. 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